

# **Behind Bars: Escaping For Family**

*How far will you go to save your family?*

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ESCAPING FOR FAMILY

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"We may have our differences, but nothing's more important than family.

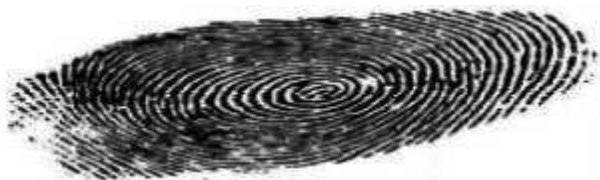
This book is not a true story, therefore any resemblance to existing people is purely coincidental. Most of the places (cities and towns) are truthfully constructed from the author's recollection any poor descriptions of these places in the book are purely story related and I recommend you to visit the township described here as I have always loved living here.

## Author's story

I have been in love with reading and making stories for years, I made my first story at age 6 and have never stopped since. Now after 20 years my first book is out and ready to be read by you. I hope you enjoy it as much as I enjoyed writing it. I also want to inform you that there is a big chance that there are mistakes in this book and I want to apologize for them, I want to prove that limited language skills should not stop you from achieving your dream of publishing a book, with enough passion anything is possible!

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I also hope to pass on my love for stories and bring people back to reading, because reading a book is escaping from real life and enjoying the masterpiece of our minds.



**Z**éni looked into the black hole she had created over the past few days, it had been difficult to do it unnoticed in a

room of eight people, but she had succeeded and she was quite proud of that.

As she stood there, Zéni was contemplating everything from the past two months, how everything had seemed so easy until disaster struck and she was arrested. She was locked in a human unworthy room and there she had been for two months now.

It had all started with that stupid deal that went wrong, a small mistake by the buyer and she was stopped by an undercover cop. Zéni already had a feeling she should have walked down the other street and knew it all when the man followed her and stopped her at the corner to ask for something, but by then it was already too late.

She was whisked away to the police station a hundred yards away. She still found it ironic that most deals happen right under the nose of the police station. 'The best deals are always the ones that happen right under the cops' noses, they don't expect it and start focusing

more on other places' someone had once told her and to this day it had always been right. When she was brought into the cell she had already resigned herself to her fate, someday it had to come, she knew, and better that it happened now than when she was old and had no future when she got out.

After two hours in the small cell with an aluminum toilet and a brick bed with a worn blanket, the officer came to the door again. "Ma'am, your lawyer is here, we are going to start your interrogation.

She got Zéni out of the cell and gave her back her shoes, without laces this time, and escorted her to the interrogation room where a woman was already sitting. 'Good evening ma'am, my name is Valerie Janssen, I am your lawyer. I have been called by the police to assist you with your questioning,' after which she turned to the officer. 'I would now like to have the half-hour to discuss with my client, I will get you when we are done.' With these words, the agent, clearly irritated that she was being pointed at by a lawyer, turned and walked out of the room. "So, Mrs. Valler, is it?

'Right, Zéni Valler.'

'Okay, I'm going to ask you some questions to get to know you better. Then we will discuss how we are going to do this

interrogation, is that okay with you?'

'Yes, sure master.'

'Okay, what is your date and place of birth?'

"I was born on March 3, 1997 and in Brasschaat. 'Okay, and your living in?'

'I live in Frans de l'Arbrelaan 25, 2170 in Merksem.'

'Okay, and you got caught with?'

'I got caught on the street for cannabis, but there's still some cocaine and ecstasy pills at home.' "Do you have any idea how much?"

"No.

"And this is yours?"

'Yes, a lady may earn a little extra money, right?'

'Yes, of course, but better not this way, because now you are sitting here.'

To that, Zéni had no counter answer. To each his own, she thought to herself.

Ms.Janssen looked up from her papers and looked Zéni in her eyes. She had big blue eyes, eyes you could trust if they didn't belong to a lawyer.

'Can I ask something right now? I'm not going to write this down but they're going to ask it. What is a woman doing in that world? It's a man's world, you hear that everywhere.'

'That's exactly why it's perfect for a woman, they get everything done. 'After those words, she saw a small smile around the corners of Mrs.Janssen's mouth.

'Okay, what I suggest is that you just don't say anything. We don't know what they have and the officers don't know what you have, you understand?'

Zéni nodded her head. Sounded logical, she thought

'So you just don't say anything about it now, not even saying

'won't say', or 'won't answer' Your right to remain silent is literally to remain silent, are you ready?'

She stood up straight and went to get the agent, who came immediately and sat down behind her PC.

'Ms. Valler, I am going to read you your rights for a moment and then we will begin. Your lawyer is not allowed to intervene in the interrogation, she is only here



to consult together, which you have just done. She is also here to see that your rights are not violated. You also have the right to remain silent and you can consult with your lawyer once, you will get fifteen minutes for that, understood?

'Yes, plain and simple.'

'Okay, could you please state your name, date and place of birth and residence?'

Zéni Valler, I was born on March 3, 1997 in Brasschaat and I live at Frans de l'Arbrelaan 25, 2170 in Merksem.'

'You were caught selling in narcotics, what do you want to say about it?' Silence.

'In your apartment was found 300 grams of cocaine, 20grams of cannabis and 20pills of ecstasy, what do you want to say about it?'

Silence.

"Who were you working with?"

This question worked like a red rag on a bull and she flew out.

'IS IT BECAUSE I'M A WOMAN THAT YOU THINK I CAN'T WORK ALONE? I'M WORTH MORE THAN SOME MEN AND I CAN MAKE THEM DO WHATEVER I WANT!'

'Madam, would you please calm down a bit or this is done.'

'Okay. Mrs.Janssen, thank you for coming, please take me back to my cell.'

'If you do this I will put in your report that you were uncooperative and the investigating judge is not going to like that.'

'Madam, if you do this I can declare that this interrogation is annulled. My client did not refuse to cooperate, she